



[filtered] You can fight the sleep, but you can't fight the dream.



Chaz
 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>
2008-04-22 14:17:00

MOOD: 🧐 pensive

MUSIC: Tom McRae - Vampire Heart

Angry Kitteh was peering in the window from the outside railing last night while I was cooking dinner. (The thing I call a fire escape is actually sort of a micro balcony with stairs down, not an actual fire escape. You get to it by climbing out through a big sash window, and if you stand there (or, if you are an Angry Kitteh, climb up on the railing), you can see into my tiny living room and the Inadequate Kitchen from there.)

She had a few bad words for me, which made me go look in the food bowl. Somebody else must have cleaned it out, because it was empty.

Yes, I'm a sucker. I gave her some of my chowder. She retreated down the steps while I filled the bowl, but didn't go far.

I still don't know what I'm doing about the other thing,
 [trollcatz](#) (<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/>).. *big dog sigh*



Three things!

1) Okay, O., She Wants Revenge = yes. It's like the Eighties rose up from the grave and came looking

Experimental Whole Wheat

Green Chile Robot Bread #1

Yes, baking with your hands is more fun. And the results have a better texture, and taste better.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

32 comments



[April 22 2008, 18:22:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Maybe you won't have to do anything, hon. It may sort its own self out. You're not the only number in that equation, after all.

What do you mean, you're not a number? You're not going to tell me you're some kinda free man or something, are you?



[cvillette](#)

[April 22 2008, 18:27:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I suspect Somebody is Too Honorable for Her Own Good.

That's what I think.



[trollcatz](#)

[April 22 2008, 18:29:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Gah.

Well, that's all kinds of sticky, isn't it?



[cvillette](#)

[April 22 2008, 18:33:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ahh. You begin to comprehend my dilemma.

And also the flock on this post.

Also, I am greedy. And selfish. And she's hello, hot. And going places. And the sex doesn't suck.

...well, metaphorically speaking.

Um, just forgot I said that last.



[trollcatz](#)

[April 22 2008, 18:40:22 UTC](#) Edited: April 22 2008, 18:50:32 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Burned into my brain forever, amigo. Too late.

It's not that she's going places, exactly. It's that you're attracted to women who are interested in things besides you. It's one of your admirable qualities.

"Besides" meaning "in addition to," not "instead of." You got that, right?

I hope this report makes more sense than my LJ comments when I'm done with it. X>P



[cvillette](#)

April 22 2008, 18:51:45 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

She's ambitious. Ambitious is good.

Also smart and funny and likes the same sports I do. And financially responsible.

And it is not like I am ever going to do better. And no matter how much fun it is, limerence is just an adaptive cognitive obsession, and it had nothing to do with whether a relationship will be a good relationship in the long run. See that T-shirt we were talking about the other day for details. I think they're printed on the back.



[trollcatz](#)

April 22 2008, 19:44:36 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Calling it limerence, so it looks like weird obsessive stalker thinking, won't make you stop wanting it. Or stop noticing when it's not there.



[cvillette](#)

April 22 2008, 19:45:44 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, it's not like it *lasts*.



[trollcatz](#)

April 22 2008, 20:09:12 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Are you sure stomach butterflies are the only thing this isn't delivering on?



[cvillette](#)

April 22 2008, 20:13:08 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

I think maybe she's getting her stomach butterflies somewhere else. And she's also maybe too nice to ditch my sorry ass and go for it.

Because I'm smart and funny and ambitious and mostly fiscally responsible and we like the same sports and the sex is good. And it's not like she's going to do better.
8P



[trollcatz](#)

April 22 2008, 20:35:24 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, if there's one sentence I think we can count on not hearing from either side in the resolution of this, it's "You just don't understand me!" 8>P

But what are you going to do? Tell her you know what she needs better than she does? If someone said that to me, I'd sock him.



[cvillette](#)

[April 22 2008, 20:38:42 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah.

That would be a problem.

I guess I could try talking to her about it. That did work out pretty well last time.



[trollcatz](#)

[April 22 2008, 20:42:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Gotta be some use for this whole shared-language thing...

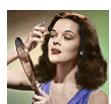


[cvillette](#)

[April 22 2008, 20:43:47 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

It's great for miscommunication!



[Ometotchtli](#)

[April 22 2008, 20:44:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I just want to say that you have my absolute and unfailing emotional support in this, as in all else.

I'm useless for advice on this stuff, is all.



[cvillette](#)

[April 22 2008, 20:47:20 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You're still my best wabbit. Besides, you just threaten the boys until they do everything you want them to.

And like it.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[April 22 2008, 21:02:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

See, that's why I'm no good for advice. You wouldn't do that.

(I have GOT to not see the Notaboy this weekend. I'm getting *used* to it.)



[cvillette](#)

[April 22 2008, 21:06:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Falling into patterns makes you predictable to enemies.



[cvillette](#)

[April 22 2008, 20:40:52 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You wanna go hit a wall tonight? I could use a little verticality in my life right about now.



[trollcatz](#)

[April 22 2008, 20:48:06 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, sure. Can I yell stuff like, "Patience, young jedi!" and "Damn it, Jim, I'm a belayer, not an aerial tramway!"?



[cvillette](#)

[April 22 2008, 20:51:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Have you ever stopped yelling stuff like that?



[trollcatz](#)

[April 22 2008, 20:54:47 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh. Right.

Never miiiiiiind.



[trollcatz](#)

[April 22 2008, 21:04:50 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hee. I just thought of a new one. I'm going to spring it on you tonight and see if you barn-door.



[cvillette](#)

[April 22 2008, 21:20:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You hate me.



[trollcatz](#)

[April 22 2008, 21:29:15 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Aww. Iz mootual. *g*



[Ometotchtli](#)

[April 22 2008, 18:24:39 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That was me dressed up like Angry Kitteh trolling for chowder.

Hard to balance on that railing, tho.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[April 22 2008, 18:27:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Also, [Charlie is messing up my kinfolks' art project.](#)

 [cvillette](#)
April 22 2008, 18:27:48 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Everybody's an art critic.

Did you look in the fridge?

 [Ometotchtli](#)
April 22 2008, 18:31:30 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

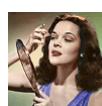
Fisshhhhhheeeee! Soupy fissssshhhheeeee!

 [Ometotchtli](#)
April 22 2008, 18:32:52 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Why do people say you can't buy love? Mine can be had for soup.

 [cvillette](#)
April 22 2008, 18:34:10 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Gollum.

 [Ometotchtli](#)
April 22 2008, 18:41:53 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Nassssssty ringzzz. Preciouss must be edible, yessss.

[Three things!](#)

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[Experimental Whole Wheat](#)

[Green Chile Robot Bread #1](#)

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